1837 VR 1901

Memorial Service

To be used by appointment of the Lord Bishop of Montreal on the Second Day of February, Anno Domini, Nineteen Hundred and One, being the day of the Funeral Obsequies of Her Most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria.

Her children arise up and call her blessed.

The memory of the just is blessed.

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The EDITH *and* LORNE PIERCE
COLLECTION *of* CANADIANA

Queen's University at Kingston

.. ORDER OF SERVICE ..

The Priest and Choir having come (where convenient) to the main entrance of the Church, and advancing to the Choir the Priest shall say the following SENTENCES, to each of which the people shall answer Amen.

THY Throne, O God, is forever and ever : the Sceptre of Thy Kingdom is a right sceptre. Ps. xlv, 6.

Amen.

God will redeem my soul from the power of the grave : for He shall receive me. Ps. xliv, 15.

Amen.

Light is sown for the righteous : and gladness for the upright in heart. Ps. xcxvii, 11.

Amen.

Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright : for the end of that man is peace. Ps. xxxvii, 37.

Amen.

God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes ; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain : for the former things are passed away. REV. xxi, 4.

Amen.

The kings of the earth shall praise Thee, O Lord, for they have heard the words of Thy mouth; Yea, they shall sing in the ways of the Lord : that great is the glory of the Lord.

Amen.

I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord : He that believeth in Me though he were dead yet shall live, and he that liveth and believeth in Me shall never die. ST. JOHN, xi, 25-26.

Amen.

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HYMN 165, A. & M. - - - - -

"Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help."

O God, our help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home ;

mf Beneath the shadow of Thy Throne
Thy Saints have dwelt secure ;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
cr From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

p A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone ;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away ;
They fly forgotten as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

f O God, our Help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come ;
Be Thou our Guard while troubles last,
And our eternal Home ! *Amen.*

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Then shall be sung or said the PSALMS following.

PSALM XXI. - - - - - - -

Domine, in virtute tua.

THE King shall rejoice in Thy strength, O Lord : exceeding glad shall he be of Thy salvation.

Thou hast given him his heart's desire : and hast not denied him the request of his lips.

For Thou shalt prevent him with the blessings of goodness : and shalt set a crown of pure gold upon his head.

He asked life of Thee, and Thou gavest him a long life : even for ever and ever.

His honour is great in Thy salvation : glory and great worship shalt Thou lay upon him.

For Thou shalt give him everlasting felicity : and make him glad with the joy of Thy contenance.

And why ? because the King putteth his trust in the Lord : and in the mercy of the most Highest he shall not miscarry.

All Thine enemies shall feel Thy hand : Thy right hand shall find out them that hate Thee.

Thou shalt make them like a fiery oven in time of Thy wrath : the Lord shall destroy them in His displeasure, and the fire shall consume them.

Their fruit shalt Thou root out of the earth : and their seed from among the children of men.

For they intended mischief against Thee : and imagined such a device as they are not able to perform.

Therefore shalt Thou put them to flight : and the strings of Thy bow shalt Thou make ready against the face of them.

Be Thou exalted, Lord, in Thine own strength : so will we sing, and praise Thy power.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son : and to the Holy Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be : world without end. Amen.

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PSALM LXI.

Exaudi, Deus.

HEAR my crying, O God : give ear unto my prayer.

From the ends of the earth will I call upon Thee : when my heart is in heaviness.

O set me up upon the rock that is higher than I : for Thou hast been my hope, and a strong tower for me against the enemy.

I shall dwell in Thy tabernacle for ever : and my trust will be under the covering of Thy wings.

For Thou, O Lord, hast heard my desires : and hast given an heritage unto those that fear Thy Name.

Thou shalt grant the King a long life . that his years may endure throughout all generations.

He shall dwell before God for ever : O prepare Thy loving mercy and faithfulness, that they may preserve him.

So will I alway sing praise unto Thy Name : that I may daily perform my vows.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son : and to the Holy Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be : world without end. Amen.

PSALM CXXI.

Levavi oculos.

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills : from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh even from the Lord : who hath made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved : and he that keepeth thee will not sleep.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel : shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord Himself is thy keeper : the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand ;

So that the sun shall not burn thee by day : neither the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil : yea, it is even He that shall keep thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in : from this time forth for evermore.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son : and to the Holy Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be : world without end. Amen.

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Then shall be read the appointed LESSON :

1 CORINTHIANS XV, from verse 35 to end.

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HYMN 193 A. & M.

"A Man shall be as an hiding place from the wind, and a covert from the tempest."

JESU, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy Bosom fly,
cr While the gathering waters roll,
While the tempest still is high :
mf Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past ;
dim Safe into the haven guide,
p O receive my soul at last.

mf Other refuge have I none ;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee ;
p Leave, ah ! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
cr All my trust on Thee is stay'd,
All my help from Thee I bring ;
Cover my defenceless head
p With the shadow of Thy wing.

mf Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cleanse from every sin ;
cr Let the healing streams abound ;
f Make and keep me pure within ;
Thou of Life the Fountain art ;
Freely let me take of Thee ;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity. Amen.

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The Sermon.

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Then shall be said or sung.

MAN that is born of a woman hath but a short time to live, and is full of misery. He cometh up and is cut down, like a flower ; he fleeth as it were a shadow, and never continueth in one stay.

In the midst of life we are death : of whom may we seek for succour, but of Thee, O Lord, who for our sins art justly displeased ?

Yet, O Lord God most holy, O Lord most mighty, O holy and most merciful Saviour, deliver us not into the bitter pains of eternal death.

Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts ; shut not Thy merciful ears to our prayer ; but spare us, Lord most holy, O God most mighty, O holy and merciful Saviour, Thou most worthy Judge eternal, suffer us not, at our last hour, for any pains of death, to fall from Thee.

Then shall be said by the Priest the SENTENCES following ; the people kneeling :

Priest.

I HEARD a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, From henceforth blessed are the dead which die in the Lord : even so saith the Spirit ; for they rest from their labours.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Priest.

I KNOW that my Redeemer liveth, and that He shall stand at the latter day upon the earth. And though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God; whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another. *Job*, xix, 25, 26, 27.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Priest.

TO him that overcometh will I grant to sit with Me in My Throne, even as I also overcame and am set down with My Father in His Throne.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

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Then the Priest shall kneel and say the Lord's Prayer, the people repeating it with him.

OUR FATHER, Which art in Heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done in earth as it is in Heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive them that trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory; forever and ever. Amen.

Priest.

ALMIGHTY God, with whom do live the spirits of them that depart hence in the Lord, and with whom the souls of the faithful, after they are delivered from the burden of the flesh, are in joy and felicity; We give Thee hearty thanks, for that it hath pleased Thee to deliver Thy chosen Servant Victoria, our late Queen and Governor, out of the miseries of this sinful world; beseeching Thee, that it may please Thee, of Thy gracious goodness, shortly to accomplish the number of Thine elect, and to hasten Thy kingdom; that we, with all those that are departed in the true faith of Thy holy Name, may have our perfect consummation and bliss, both in body and soul, in Thy eternal and everlasting glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O MERCIFUL GOD, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who is the resurrection and the life; in whom whosoever believeth shall live, though he die; and whosoever liveth, and believeth in Him, shall not die eternally; who also hath taught us (by His holy Apostle Saint Paul) not to be sorry, as men without hope, for them that sleep in Him; We meekly beseech Thee, O Father, to raise us from the death of sin unto the life of righteousness; that at the general Resurrection in the last day, we may be found acceptable in Thy sight; and receive that blessing, which Thy well-beloved Son shall then pronounce to all that love and fear Thee, saying, Come, ye blessed children of my Father, receive the kingdom prepared for you from the beginning of the world: Grant this, we beseech Thee, O merciful Father, through Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Redeemer. *Amen.*

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HYMN 140 A. & M. - - - - -

"I am He that liveth and was dead; and behold, I am alive for evermore, Amen; and have the keys of hell and of death."

JESUS lives! no longer now
Can thy terrors, death, appal us;
Jesus lives! by this we know
Thou, O grave, canst not enthral us.
Alleluia!

Jesus lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
p This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal.
mf Alleluia!

f Jesus lives! (*f*) for us He died;
mf Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.
Alleluia!

f Jesus lives! our hearts know well
Nought from us His love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Tear us from His keeping ever.
Alleluia!

Jesus lives! to Him the Throne
Over all the world is given;
mf May we go where He is gone,
cr Rest and reign with Him in Heaven.
Alleluia! Amen.

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Then shall be said by the Priest the Prayers following:

BLESSED LORD, in whose sight the death of Thy Saints is precious, we magnify Thy Name for Thine abundant Grace bestowed upon our late Sovereign Lady, Queen Victoria, through the years of a long life wherein she humbly sought to honor Thee, through duty nobly done as Queen and woman. Let her memory, O Lord, be ever blessed among us, as an abiding example of how through Thy Divine Assistance the highest duties may be fulfilled to Thy Glory, and Christian consistency maintained through the Temptations that surround the Great, and through the Griefs and Sorrows that are the common lot of all. We bless and magnify Thy Holy Name for such a life, Safe Garnered at the last, through the merits of Thy Son, Jesus Christ Our Lord. *Amen.*

O ALMIGHTY GOD, King of all Kings, and Governor af all things, whose mercy is from everlasting, and Thy righteousness, unto Children's children, have mercy on our Sovereign Lord the King, and all the Royal Family in this, the hour of their sore affliction. Endue them with Thy Holy Spirit, enrich them with Thy heavenly Grace, and bring to their suffering hearts the message of Thy Love, that "blessed are the dead which die in the Lord, even so, saith the Spirit for they rest from their labours." Lord have mercy upon them, Christ have mercy upon them, Lord have mercy upon them, and give them Comfort, and to Thee be all the praise and glory, who livest and reignest, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY GOD who rulest over all the kingdoms of the world, and disposest of them according to Thy good pleasure, we pray for Thy blessing on Thy Servant Our Sovereign Lord, King Edward now called in Thy Providence to ascend the throne of this empire. Let Thy wisdom be his Guide; and let Thine arm strengthen him; direct all his counsels and endeavours to Thy glory, and the welfare of his subjects; let him always possess the hearts of his people; that they may never be wanting in honor to his Person, and dutiful submission to his authority; let his Reign be long and prosperous and crown him with immortality in the life to come ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

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The Benediction.

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RECESSIONAL, - *HYMN 437 A. & M.*

"Compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses:"

FOR all the Saints who from their labours rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confess'd,
Thy Name, O Jesu, be for ever blest.
Alleluia !

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight :
Thou in the darkness drear their one true Light.
Alleluia !

O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold,
Fight as the Saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia !

mf O blest communion ! fellowship Divine !
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine ;
cr Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
Alleluia !

p And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
cr And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia !

mf The golden evening brightens in the west ;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest ;
p Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Alleluia !

But lo ! there breaks a yet more glorious day ;
The Saints triumphant rise in bright array :
The King of glory passes on His way.
Alleluia !

ff From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia ! Amen.

Jesus Christ, who hath abolished death and hath brought life and immortality to life through the Gospel.